

Lambda Presents...

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OUR YULE LOG

Laurentian University's Student Newspaper
Le journal étudiant de l'University Laurentienne
The Christmas Issue From Hell!!!

LAURENTIAN
ADVISORY
RAUNCHY
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You've Been Warned!!!

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Chestnuts Roasting on a Forman Grill Since 1961

Christmas Traditions EXPOSED!!!

by Murray "The Moderately Sober"
Elf
Santa's Whipping Boy

Well it's that time of year again. The gifts are all made, Santa has everything all set up, and the elves have been set free for their well-deserved vacation. Well, all except me. That fat bastard stuck me with this last minute public relations job. Right now I should be leaving Pearson International on a southbound jet, but instead I get to sit here at this damn computer telling you people about Christmas. Isn't life grand?

Let me ask you something: when you wake up Christmas morning and start tearing into your presents like a pack of rabid hyenas, do you ever stop and wonder why you're getting those presents? Cause I know for a fact that very few of you actually deserve them. So why are they there? Ever wonder where egg nog came from? Ever wonder just what part of the egg is the nog? Why I plan on enjoying a number of traditional nogs while I write this stuff? Why is there mistletoe? Holly? That big spruce in your living room covered in silver balls isn't an original idea your parents thought up. Biggest of all, where did the fat man come from and why do I have to work for him?

The Christmas Tree

There isn't really one single origin for today's Xmas trees, but instead consist of a number of possible roots joined together. Back in 722 Saint Boniface, who was known as the apostle of Germany, found a couple guys about to cut down an oak tree to use as a stake in a human sacrifice (they wanted something that would burn slower than the person....don't ask how I

know) so St. Boniface, to save the tree or stop the sacrifice split the tree with one mighty blow. From its center sprang an evergreen. He said the tree was a holy tree and a symbol of eternal life, and that they were to take the tree into their home and surround it with gifts and symbols of love. There is also some tales that say the Xmas tree finds its roots as the paradise tree (Adam & Eve anyone?) because it symbolized the promise of salvation and it was to be hung with the wafers of the Holy Eucharist and sweets to symbolize the sweetness of redemption. You're going to notice that most of the things you associate with Christmas have something to do with the Christians.

Xmas Cards

These were started by the Victorians. A British postal worker hired an artist to help him say merry Xmas in a way no one before him had. So they put together a little card with three Xmas scenes, a family at Xmas dinner, people feeding the hungry and people clothing the naked. Beneath these three scenes was the phrase "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to You." Perhaps even earlier than these were something called "Christmas Pieces" which were letters written by students for their parents to show their progress in mastering the art of writing.



Mistletoe, Holly and Poinsettias

Mistletoe dates way back to those nutty pagans. They used the evergreen to decorate their houses. They would hang it in a doorway and every time someone walked under it that person would be treated to a kiss and a berry from the plant. Once the berries were gone the kisses stopped. The Christians, being persistent meddlers saw this as a threat to Christianity so they brought in Holly, another evergreen. The thorny leaves were supposed to represent the crown of thorns Jesus wore and the red berries were to symbolize his blood. The fact that it was an evergreen meant everlasting life. Poinsettias are a native plant to Mexico named after Joel Poinsett, America's first ambassador to Mexico. The Mexicans of the 18th century thought the plants were symbolic of the star of Bethlehem so it got pulled into the Xmas season.

Candy Canes, Eggnog and Wassail

Through the years, parents still had the same problems they have now: keeping their little bastard children quiet during the church ceremonies. Then, in the 1800s, a candy maker in Indiana thought it would be an interesting idea to bend his candy sticks so they looked like a shepherd's cane. White was to symbolize purity and red was to symbolize the blood of Christ. If you ask me that's a lot of work to put into something that your kids are just gonna eat anyway (Ed. Note: Murray has been hitting the bottle a little too hard; please visit the holiday section

of that infamous debunk site, www.snopes.com, to see why this particularly religious urban legend is nothing but myth.) Back in the 17th and 18th centuries, Germans enjoyed a drink called Biersuppe which was made of sweetened egg yolks, milk, nutmeg and brandy...lots of brandy. The British enjoyed a drink called nog which was simply a really strong beer. Today we cook the eggs in eggnog because of the threat of salmonella, and they removed the real rum and replaced it with rum flavouring. But we all add our own, or at least I do. On the topic of drinking copious amounts of alcohol, an old Norse tradition was to shout "Ves Heill" when having a drink; this translates into "Be in Good Health". In England, carolers would be treated to a mug of wassail after singing. That's not a bad idea. VES HEILL!!!!

Christmas Carols

This is a very old Xmas tradition. It stems from the Greek word choraulien which means "to dance to a flute." It eventually changed to mean "to sing and dance together," and finally just to sing. Carols are one of the defining images of Xmas. I can't count the number of times in previous years where I have sat down, closed my eyes, and listened to Bing Crosby, Perry Como, and Nat King Cole sing the classics. I shut my eyes and drift away. Most carols have their roots in ancient times where the apostles sang songs of praise based on the psalms. Between 1649 - 1660 Xmas carols were actually banned because it was believed that Xmas should be a solemn time. Solemn my ass...Christmas eve is gonna be the best party of the year if I can ever get out of this goddamn office. VES HEILL!!!!

Santa Claus

Where did the fat man come from? How is it that he beat out Jesus as the reigning supreme symbol of the season? No one really knows how he took over, but we can trace his evolution to the beginning. The Christian church actually created a

fictional life story for the man we all know as St. Nicholas. The fact is, St. Nick never really existed, and if he did, we can't prove it. He supposedly died between 345 and 352 A.D. When he was an infant, he was only nursed by his mother twice a week, and he fasted in between. Throughout his life he adored kids so he would leave them anonymous gifts. He was able to do this because when his father died he left Nick a huge fortune. This image of St. Nicholas the gift-giver persisted throughout history. In the 1600s the puritans made it illegal to mention St. Nick's name, and so Christmas as we know it was almost cancelled. St. Nick made the transition from the old to the new in the form of Sinter Klaas who was brought to North America by the Dutch in the 17th century. The first appearance of Santa was in 1773 as St. A Claus. In 1822, a dentist named Clement Clarke Moore wrote a poem called "An Account of a Visit from Saint Nicholas" which later became "The Night Before Christmas". Then that bastard Henry Livingston Jr. somehow managed to get the credit for it. In the 1920s, our modern fat-assed bearded "jolly" man in a red suit became the standard. The guy is old, fat and jolly right? Well it seems he's also got a huge multiple personality disorder. Either that or he's attempting to avoid creditors in other countries.

Canada and the U.S.: Santa Claus
Belgium: Saint Nicholas
Brazil: Papai Noel
The Czech Republic: Svaty Mikalas
Denmark: Julemanden
France & Quebec: Père Noël
Germany: Der Weihnachtsmann
Italy: La Befana (female)
Japan: Hoteiosho
Netherlands: Sinterklaas
Nicaragua: The three wise men
Norway: Julebukk
Sweden: The Tomte (Christmas Gnome)
Russia: Babouschka (female)
Spain: Balthazar
(of the Three Wise Men)
United Kingdom: Father Christmas



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in Economics and Sociology Applied to Forestry, Agriculture and the Environment

The Department of Rural Economy, University of Alberta has scholarship and research funding available for study towards MSc, MA, MBA/MAG, MBA/MF or, PhD degrees. Areas of study include:

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BATMAN SMELLS...

Santa Claus Arrested, Christmas Cancelled

by Mike Buckthought
peace.not.war@terra.com

NORTH POLE, Nunavut — An air of gloom settled over this small settlement in Canada's Arctic, as residents learned that Santa Claus was arrested in an Ottawa shopping mall. This afternoon, he was taken to a helicopter on Parliament Hill, and flown to the United States.

Claus faces charges of terrorism before newly-established military tribunals. If convicted, he could face life imprisonment, or even the death penalty. He joins hundreds of other people held for questioning since September 11, 2001.

In Ottawa, Terror Minister Anne N. Vader explained why Claus was arrested and deported to the United States.

"It's clear that Santa Claus is a communist. The red clothes, the rhetoric about giving toys away to children — only communists believe in sharing," said Vader.

"We are also aware that Claus is in fact using a phony name. His real name is Nicholas — and he is a foreigner," said Vader, barely concealing her contempt.

Vader said that under new anti-terrorism legislation, Claus is alleged to be a terrorist. By flying into the chimneys of people's homes, Claus may be interfering with an essential service.

"We couldn't wait until all the anti-terror legislation was passed, it was clear that we had to do something before Christmas. We needed to make a preventive arrest, and we needed to do it fast."

Shoppers were shocked when hundreds of police and soldiers in riot gear stormed a downtown Ottawa shopping mall — and many

children started crying, they were overwhelmed by it all.

"At first, I thought it was a joke. It was just like Star Wars, but this was real. They were so mean," said Rebecca Wilson, 7.

Vader defended her forces' use of a concussion grenade and tear gas fired into a crowd of shoppers. "This is a democracy," said Vader. "In Canada, we are all equal."

"We fire concussion grenades at peace vigils. We fire grenades at people shopping. It is important to keep the peace," she said.

Vader pointed to a table full of "dangerous weapons" confiscated from Claus and the children — including a teddy bear, a catapult, a large sleigh, two cameras, some buckets, and an unopened bottle of antacid.

"Under the new terrorism laws, we will be able to declare military security zones wherever we want, to force out terrorists," she said.

Critics say the new legislation could interfere with democratic debate, and it could be used against people of colour.

"They are already using preventive arrests, and profiling of people according to their ethnic origins and the clothing they wear," said Noelle Gauthier, a spokesperson for People Against Mean Empires. "People need to take action to stop this legislation."

Gauthier is calling for international pressure to stop what she calls "anti-democratic" laws in the United States, Canada and Britain. She is asking people to write to members of Parliament, senators and newspapers. She is also calling for an international boycott of goods



You say these elves are just your helpers Mr. Claus?

produced in the United States and its colonies — until the Empire stops its involvement in what she calls "the war of terror."

"Another attack on Iraq? Ditch the Big Mac, we're fighting back," said Gauthier.

Back at the North Pole, the long winter nights became longer, as people await news about the fate of Mr. Claus, and his struggle with the laws.

"Is he naughty or nice? Here's my advice. We all know that Santa Claus is innocent, he didn't break any laws," said Myra, one of many elves saddened by news of his imprisonment. She also expressed dismay about the many people who have been impersonating Claus "to advance the cause of capitalism."

"The real Santa Claus isn't about greed. He always talks about the spirit of sharing, and helping people in need," said Myra.

"We all miss him — I hope they free him soon," she said that day, on a cold afternoon.

The Church Ruins Another Holiday!

Vicar Tells Children Santa Is dead

news.bbc.co.uk

It's the news no child wants to hear - and certainly not from the mouth of a vicar. Youngsters at a Christmas carol service were devastated when the Reverend Lee Rayfield told them Santa Claus was dead. Even parents at the service in Maidenhead, Berkshire, were shocked to hear Mr Rayfield say it was scientifically impossible for Father Christmas to deliver so many presents so quickly.

Mr Rayfield has admitted making a serious misjudgment in telling the story to children as young as five. "I did not realise how young some of them were and I am sitting here now wondering how I managed not to realise."

"Even when I was there, I did not twig. I am mortified and appreciate I have put some parents in a difficult position with a lot of explaining to do. I love Christmas."

Mr Rayfield also told the youngsters that reindeer would burst into flames if they had to travel at



the speeds necessary.

Mother Sue Smee was at the service with her five-year-old and nine-year-old sons. She said: "Children are not children for very long and it is not his job to tell them things like this. It has left us parents with a lot of explaining to do today."

Mother-of-four Sarah McCreery, also from Maidenhead, said: "It would not have taken a genius to look out at the congregation

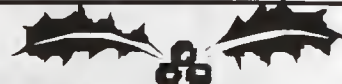
and realise how young the children were. "It was totally inappropriate."

Mr Rayfield, whose comments came from an internet story on how scientific research could dispel the myth of Santa, is now writing a letter to parents apologising for the blunder.

The incident happened at the packed Saint Piran's School carol service at St Mary's Church in Maidenhead on Monday night.

Monday, December 2, 2002 / lundi le 2 decembre, 2002

X-Mas News Briefs



Handcuff Present for Not So Jolly Father Christmas

St.Nick (North@Pole.Net)

Squeals of delight quickly turned to screams of horror when children saw police dragging a Father Christmas away in handcuffs in an English seaside town.

Police in Great Yarmouth said the Father Christmas was in fact a street trader who got involved in a brawl with a member of the public who objected to him selling one pound (\$1.45) presents from a sack.

"It was extremely upsetting for the young children to see Santa being nicked and handcuffed," police sergeant Steve Parsons was quoted as saying by the Daily Telegraph Friday.

"A lot of them thought he was going to be put in jail by the police so he would not be around to bring them presents on Christmas Day. We handcuffed the Santa because he was being quite aggressive and he had to be controlled. He was certainly not being very jolly."

The man was later released after being cautioned for a public order offence.

'Santa' Arrested, Charged with DUI

hhollman@decaturdaily.com

It's not Christmas yet, but Athens police have already met and arrested Santa Claus. Capt. Marty Bruce said someone called police at 4:16 this morning because they spotted Santa at Wal-Mart. He wasn't in a sleigh but in a 1996 Ford Thunderbird. The Thunderbird was weaving erratically in the parking lot.

When an officer arrived, Bruce said, he saw Santa spin in his car then take off on U.S. 72. The officer pulled Santa over after he ran off the road twice.

Bruce said Santa was intoxicated and didn't have a driver license. The officer learned that the man wasn't really Santa. He arrested the Santa impersonator, Glenn Conrad Ross, 62, of Douglas Drive, Athens, and charged him with three misdemeanors, driving under the influence, reckless driving and driving without a license.

Bond is not yet set. Ross is in the Athens City Jail, not in his Santa suit, but in green coveralls. Police will give him his suit back when he makes bond, Bruce said

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Who Said Christmas Isn't Fun...

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EDITOR'S CORNER...

Lambda_Editor@Yahoo.com

Dear Santa...

Where the Hell is the Millennium Falcon I asked you for when I was six? Did you really think I would forget? Just wait until I see you at the mall you bastard. I drank all my milk, said my prayers and ate my vitamins and now I can easily send your ass back to the North Pole!

You ignored the wrong kid that year!!! Watch Out Buddy...

Mat Thompson

Lambda will return on Thursdays next semester beginning January 9th, 2003!

LAMBDA

Submission Deadline:
Wednesdays @ 4pm

Editorial and General Meeting: Friday @ 1:30pm
The Editorial and General Meeting is open to all members of Laurentian University and the Sudbury community and is held in the Lambda Office, SCE 301

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Lambda reserves the right to edit for content considered sexist, racist, homophobic, heterosexist or for length and grammar.
Letters of a harassing or slanderous manner will be dealt with by the proper authorities.

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Volume 41

Issue 8 / Numéro 8

How To Tell You've Been Really Bad.



Cover Design:
Mat Thompson

LAI D AND EGG!

Christmas Madness

by Murray "The Moderately Sober"
Elf
Santa's Little Monkey

Every year it's the same thing: people trampling all over each other trying to get the one "magical" gift that everyone else wants. Most of the time, the toy producers make enough toys to go around and everyone is happy, but on a few occasions, it really hits the fan. In 1995, the Xmas shopping world was taken by storm by a vibrator in a red sock. That's right, I'm talking about "Tickle Me Elmo". This hairy little beast brought out the worst in virtually every parent when the demand for the product exceeded the supply. Stores would sell out in a matter of hours, then they would accept orders from parents who didn't get any. Most of the time the orders would be sold off completely before the stores even received them. The fact that the supply wasn't enough isn't so remarkable, as it's something that happens all the time. What is remarkable is the way the demand rose so dramatically. Within the span of a week, there was pandemonium as parents and collectors scrambled to snatch up one of these cutely disguised little sex toys. One of two lines of thought drove these people, the first being that they wanted the satisfaction of watching their child snuggle this little toy knowing the happiness he or she felt. The second and more devious was because they wanted to own something that other people weren't able to get. Something they could rub their neighbour's face in because they're a bunch of jerks.

A third reason which sort of snuck in underneath the other two was good old fashioned greed. Knowing that Elmo was in short supply, an individual with an entrepreneurial spirit might snatch up any toy he could find and sell it off to the highest bidder. Think about it: why bother wasting all of your money trying to find one of these little devils when you can sell one to some dumb schmuck for two or three thousand dollars and buy your family a pantload of presents. The powers that be have given us the ability to take advantage of those less intelligent than us and I can't think of a better example than this. This is proof that everyone can see, that people these days have more money than brains. Who in their right mind pays three thousand dollars for ten dollars worth of fabric and electronics? I'm just a little sour because I didn't take advantage of the fad; oh well, next time, I'll be ready.



What could be worse than that? On January 9, 2002, it is reported that five select Tickle Me Elmo dolls would announce to their owners that they were the winners of a big-money sweepstakes competition. The grand prize was \$200,000 towards the purchase of a new house, \$60,000 in savings bonds for the child's education (beer money), a VW Beetle, a new PC and a Power Wheels style VW for the child. The four runners-up would get \$40,000 in savings bonds, and everything else listed above except for the two hundred G's. The grand prize winning Elmo was supposed to stop laughing and belt out "Congratulations!", the other four supposedly simply said "You found it!". I don't recall hearing about this when it happened, but apparently it did! The rest of Elmo owners still got a surprise on this day: the way he worked changed completely, instead of just being ticklish on his belly, he would suddenly become ticklish on the bottoms of his feet, his armpits and his tummy, and when you tickle his nose, he sings! Marketing gone mad, I tell you!

I hadn't intended to ramble so long on Elmo, but I did anyway! Moving right along, we meet the second evil Xmas fad. What do you get when you take the beak a sparrow, the body of a hamster, and the ears, voice and speech pattern of Yoda and mix them together? You get the devil in the flesh! Or maybe just a Furby. These cute little furballs play games, need to be cated for and can actually learn English. They have the ability to learn 1000 phrases and spit them back at you. They react to light and touch and can even cry, and so it's no surprise then that these little monsters were selling for as much as \$800 when they sold out in stores. The craze reached such a fevered pitch that store personnel actually

received threats from consumers angered by the fact that they wouldn't be able to purchase one of the back-talking hairballs. How does one remedy this situation? Take one of the \$30 dollar monsters, and place it on Ebay where people can battle over it, paying way more than they should. Even better, some entrepreneurs would take a white Furby, dye it blue, and sell it online as a "rare" Furby for triple what they would get for a normal one. The unbelievable thing is that people actually paid these retarded prices! I'm sure they were partly motivated by love for their children, but you have to draw the line somewhere. My parents shop like mad to save money everywhere they can, and these people are paying upwards of \$2000 on one friggin' toy! This is just more evidence to add to my case, proving that people are getting dumber, and also that Xmas is fast leaving the world devoid of religious or magical holidays, where we all run screaming down the street towards a Hallmark holiday like Valentines day. What's this year's fad going to be? I can't say, although I'd recommend keeping an eye on your local toy store, and if you see anything selling a little faster than normal, snatch one up, because there's sure to be some ponce willing to pay triple what it's worth. Don't believe me? Go on Ebay and type in "Transformers" or "Hot Wheels".

"Love, Hope, Peace and Greed. Merry Xmas!"



Twelve Days - Revised Polcy

Effective immediately, the following economizing measures are being implemented in the "Twelve Days of Christmas" subsidiary:

1) The partridge will be retained, but the pear tree, which never produced the cash crop forecasted, will be replaced by a plastic hanging plant, providing considerable savings in maintenance

2) Two turtle doves represent a redundancy that is simply not cost effective. In addition, their romance during working hours could not be condoned. The positions are, therefore, eliminated

3) The three French hens will remain intact. After all, everyone loves the French

4) The four calling birds will be replaced by an automated voice mail system, with a call waiting option. An analysis is underway to determine who the birds have been calling, how often and how long they talked.

5) The five golden rings have been put on hold by the Board of Directors. Maintaining a portfolio based on one commodity could have negative implications for institutional investors. Diversification into other precious metals, as well as a mix of T-Bills and high technology stocks, appear to be in order

6) The six geese-a-laying constitutes a luxury which can no longer be afforded. It has long been felt that the production rate of one egg per goose per day was an example of the general decline in productivity. Three geese will be let go, and an upgrading in the selection procedure by personnel will assure management that, from now on, every goose it gets will be a good one

7) The seven swans-a-swimming is obviously a number chosen in better times. The function is primarily decorative. Mechanical swans are on order. The current swans will be retrained to learn some new strokes, thereby enhancing their outplacement

8) As you know, the eight maids-a-milking concept has been under heavy scrutiny by the EEOC. A male/female balance in the workforce is being sought. The more militant maids consider this a dead-end job with no upward mobility. Automation of the process may permit the maids to try a-mending, a-mentoring or a-mulching

9) Nine ladies dancing has always been an odd number. This function will be phased out as these individuals grow older and can no longer do the steps

10) Ten Lords-a-leaping is overkill. The high cost of Lords, plus the expense of international air travel, prompted the Compensation Committee to suggest replacing this group with ten out-of-work congressmen. While leaping ability may be somewhat sacrificed, the savings are significant as we expect an oversupply of unemployed congressmen this year

11) Eleven pipers piping and twelve drummers drumming is a simple case of the band getting too big. A substitution with a string quartet, a cutback on new music, and no uniforms, will produce savings which will drop right to the bottom line

Overall we can expect a substantial reduction in assorted people, fowl, animals and related expenses. Though incomplete, studies indicate that stretching deliveries over twelve days is inefficient. If we can drop ship in one day, service levels will be improved.

Regarding the lawsuit filed by the attorney's association seeking expansion to include the legal profession ("thirteen lawyers-a-suing"), a decision is pending.

Deeper cuts may be necessary in the future to remain competitive. Should that happen, the Board will request management to scrutinize the Snow White Division to see if seven dwarfs is the right number.

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EDITOR'S CORNER...

Lambda_Editor@Yahoo.com

Dear Santa...

Where the Hell is the Millennium Falcon I asked you for when I was six? Did you really think I would forget? Just wait until I see you at the mall you bastard. I drank all my milk, said my prayers and ate my vitamins and now I can easily send your ass back to the North Pole!

You ignored the wrong kid that year!!! Watch Out Buddy...

Mat Thompson

Lambda will return on
Thursdays next semester
beginning January 9th, 2003!

LAMBDA

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Lambda reserves the right to edit for content considered sexist, racist, homophobic, heterosexist or for length and grammar.
Letters of a harassing or slanderous manner will be dealt with by the proper authorities.

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Volume 41 Issue 8 / Numéro 8

How To Tell You've
Been Really Bad.



Cover Design:
Mat Thompson

LAI D AND EGG!

Christmas Madness

by Murray "The Moderately Sober"
Elf
Santa's Little Monkey

Every year it's the same thing: people trampling all over each other trying to get the one "magical" gift that everyone else wants. Most of the time, the toy producers make enough toys to go around and everyone is happy, but on a few occasions, it really hits the fan. In 1995, the Xmas shopping world was taken by storm by a vibrator in a red sock. That's right, I'm talking about "Tickle Me Elmo". This hairy little beast brought out the worst in virtually every parent when the demand for the product exceeded the supply. Stores would sell out in a matter of hours, then they would accept orders from parents who didn't get any. Most of the time the orders would be sold off completely before the stores even received them. The fact that the supply wasn't enough isn't so remarkable, as it's something that happens all the time. What is remarkable is the way the demand rose so dramatically. Within the span of a week, there was pandemonium as parents and collectors scrambled to snatch up one of these cutely disguised little sex toys. One of two lines of thought drove these people, the first being that they wanted the satisfaction of watching their child snuggle this little toy knowing the happiness he or she felt. The second and more devious was because they wanted to own something that other people weren't able to get. Something they could rub their neighbour's face in because they're a bunch of jerks.

A third reason which sort of snuck in underneath the other two was good old fashioned greed. Knowing that Elmo was in short supply, an individual with an entrepreneurial spirit might snatch up any toy he could find and sell it off to the highest bidder. Think about it: why bother wasting all of your money trying to find one of these little devils when you can sell one to some dumb schmuck for two or three thousand dollars and buy your family a pantload of presents. The powers that be have given us the ability to take advantage of those less intelligent than us and I can't think of a better example than this. This is proof that everyone can see, that people these days have more money than brains. Who in their right mind pays three thousand dollars for ten dollars worth of fabric and electronics? I'm just a little sour because I didn't take advantage of the fad; oh well, next time, I'll be ready.



What could be worse than that? On January 9, 2002, it is reported that five select Tickle Me Elmo dolls would announce to their owners that they were the winners of a big-money sweepstakes competition. The grand prize was \$200,000 towards the purchase of a new house, \$60,000 in savings bonds for the child's education (beer money), a VW Beetle, a new PC and a Power Wheels style VW for the child. The four runners-up would get \$40,000 in savings bonds, and everything else listed above except for the two hundred G's. The grand prize winning Elmo was supposed to stop laughing and belt out "Congratulations!", the other four supposedly simply said "You found it!". I don't recall hearing about this when it happened, but apparently it did! The rest of Elmo owners still got a surprise on this day: the way he worked changed completely, instead of just being ticklish on his belly, he would suddenly become ticklish on the bottoms of his feet, his armpits and his tummy, and when you tickle his nose, he sings! Marketing gone mad, I tell you!

I hadn't intended to ramble so long on Elmo, but I did anyway! Moving right along, we meet the second evil Xmas fad. What do you get when you take the beak a sparrow, the body of a hamster, and the ears, voice and speech pattern of Yoda and mix them together? You get the devil in the flesh! Or maybe just a Furby. These cute little furballs play games, need to be cated for and can actually learn English. They have the ability to learn 1000 phrases and spit them back at you. They react to light and touch and can even cry, and so it's no surprise then that these little monsters were selling for as much as \$800 when they sold out in stores. The craze reached such a fevered pitch that store personnel actually

received threats from consumers angered by the fact that they wouldn't be able to purchase one of the back-talking hairballs. How does one remedy this situation? Take one of the \$30 dollar monsters, and place it on Ebay where people can battle over it, paying way more than they should. Even better, some entrepreneurs would take a white Furby, dye it blue, and sell it online as a "rare" Furby for triple what they would get for a normal one. The unbelievable thing is that people actually paid these retarded prices! I'm sure they were partly motivated by love for their children, but you have to draw the line somewhere. My parents shop like mad to save money everywhere they can, and these people are paying upwards of \$2000 on one friggin' toy! This is just more evidence to add to my case, proving that people are getting dumber, and also that Xmas is fast leaving the world devoid of religious or magical holidays, where we all run screaming down the street towards a Hallmark holiday like Valentines day. What's this year's fad going to be? I can't say, although I'd recommend keeping an eye on your local toy store, and if you see anything selling a little faster than normal, snatch one up, because there's sure to be some ponce willing to pay triple what it's worth. Don't believe me? Go on Ebay and type in "Transformers" or "Hot Wheels".

"Love, Hope, Peace and Greed. Merry Xmas!"



Twelve Days - Revised Policy

Effective immediately, the following economizing measures are being implemented in the "Twelve Days of Christmas" subsidiary:

- 1) The partridge will be retained, but the pear tree, which never produced the cash crop forecasted, will be replaced by a plastic hanging plant, providing considerable savings in maintenance
- 2) Two turtle doves represent a redundancy that is simply not cost effective. In addition, their romance during working hours could not be condoned. The positions are, therefore, eliminated
- 3) The three French hens will remain intact. After all, everyone loves the French
- 4) The four calling birds will be replaced by an automated voice mail system, with a call waiting option. An analysis is underway to determine who the birds have been calling, how often and how long they talked.
- 5) The five golden rings have been put on hold by the Board of Directors. Maintaining a portfolio based on one commodity could have negative implications for institutional investors. Diversification into other precious metals, as well as a mix of T-Bills and high technology stocks, appear to be in order
- 6) The six geese-a-laying constitutes a luxury which can no longer be afforded. It has long been felt that the production rate of one egg per goose per day was an example of the general decline in productivity. Three geese will be let go, and an upgrading in the selection procedure by personnel will assure management that, from now on, every goose it gets will be a good one
- 7) The seven swans-a-swimming is obviously a number chosen in better times. The function is primarily decorative. Mechanical swans are on order. The current swans will be retrained to learn some new strokes, thereby enhancing their outplacement
- 8) As you know, the eight maids-a-milking concept has been under heavy scrutiny by the EEOC. A male/female balance in the workforce is being sought. The more militant maids consider this a dead-end job with no upward mobility. Automation of the process may permit the maids to try a-mending, a-mentoring or a-mulching
- 9) Nine ladies dancing has always been an odd number. This function will be phased out as these individuals grow older and can no longer do the steps
- 10) Ten Lords-a-leaping is overkill. The high cost of Lords, plus the expense of international air travel, prompted the Compensation Committee to suggest replacing this group with ten out-of-work congressmen. While leaping ability may be somewhat sacrificed, the savings are significant as we expect an oversupply of unemployed congressmen this year
- 11) Eleven pipers piping and twelve drummers drumming is a simple case of the band getting too big. A substitution with a string quartet, a cutback on new music, and no uniforms, will produce savings which will drop right to the bottom line

Overall we can expect a substantial reduction in assorted people, fowl, animals and related expenses. Though incomplete, studies indicate that stretching deliveries over twelve days is inefficient. If we can drop ship in one day, service levels will be improved.

Regarding the lawsuit filed by the attorney's association seeking expansion to include the legal profession ("thirteen lawyers-a-suing"), a decision is pending.

Deeper cuts may be necessary in the future to remain competitive. Should that happen, the Board will request management to scrutinize the Snow White Division to see if seven dwarfs is the right number.

CASH

PAID FOR YOUR

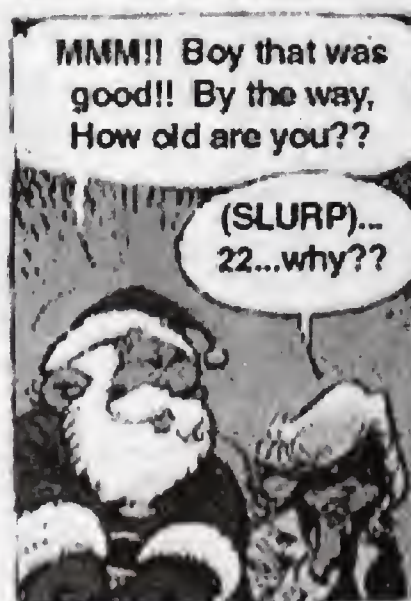
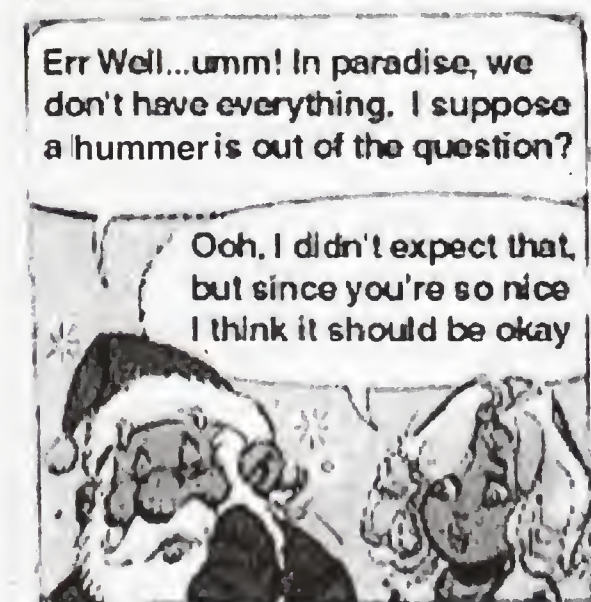
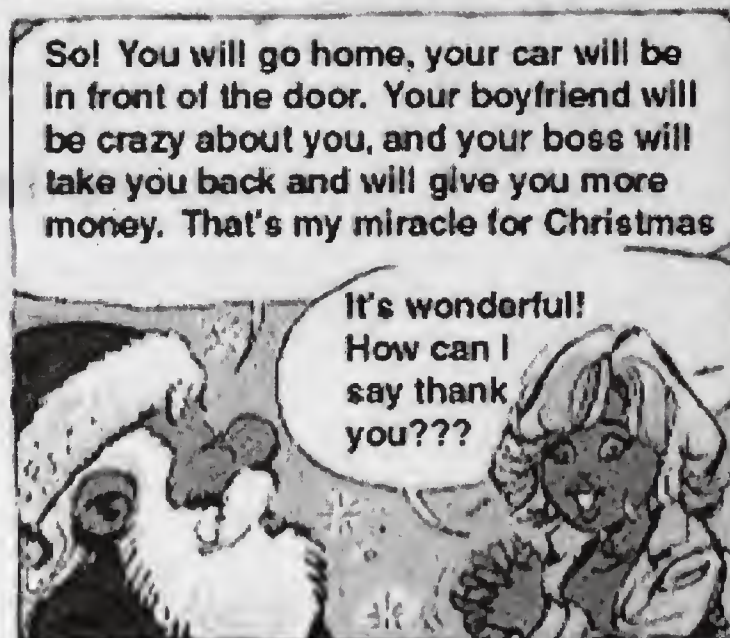
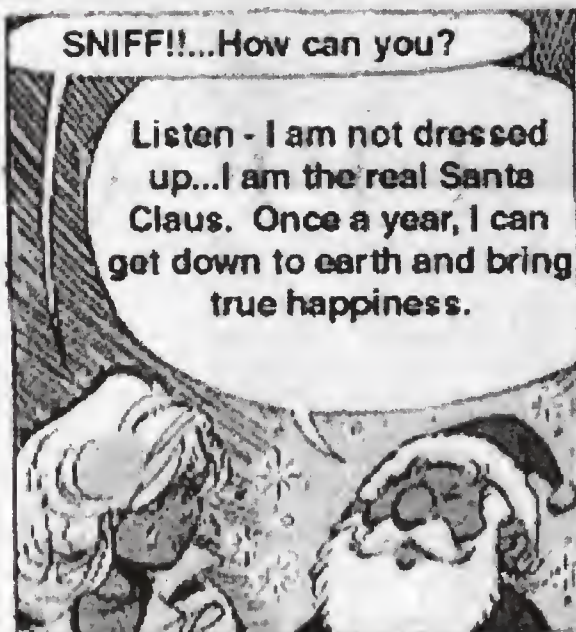
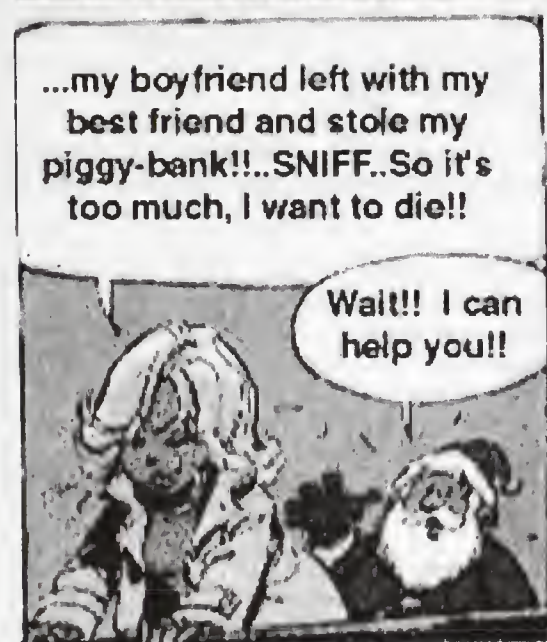
BOOKS

BRING THEM TO

LAURENTIAN UNIVERSITY
BOOKSTORE

December 12-13 10am - 3pm
December 17-19 10am - 3pm

December 24th, 11:30pm...



HAPPY HOLIDAYS FROM LAMBDA!!!



It's your
world

THIS TIME, I'LL PROVIDE THE HORSEPOWER.



TeamPlayers.ca

STEVE MOORE, TEAM MEMBER, RACING IN THE C.A.R.T. SERIES.

If Santa Answered His Mail Honestly....

Dear Santa
I wud like a kool toy space ranjur fer Xmas. Iv ben a gud boy all yeer.
Yer Frend, BiLLy

Dear Billy,
Nice spelling. You're on your way to a career in lawn care. How about I send you a frigging book so you can learn to read and write? I'm giving your older brother the space ranger. At least HE can spell! Santa

Dear Santa,
I don't know if you can do this, but for Christmas, I'd like for my mommy and daddy to get back together. Please see what you can do.
Love, Teddy

Dear Teddy,
Look, your dad's banging the babysitter like a screen door in a hurricane. Do you think he's gonna give that up to come back to your frigid mom, who rides his ass constantly? It's time to give up that dream. Let me get you some nice Legos instead.
Santa

Dear Santa,
I want a new bike, a Playstation, a train, some G.I. Joes, a dog, a drum kit, a pony and a tuba.
Love, Francis

Dear Francis,
Who names their kid "Francis" nowadays? I'll send you a Barbie instead.
Santa

Dear Santa,
I left milk and cookies for you under the tree, and I left carrots for your reindeer outside the back door.
Love, Susan

Dear Susan,
Milk gives me the runs and carrots make the deer fart in my face when riding in the sleigh. You want to do me a favor? Leave me a bottle of scotch.
Santa

Learn to spell you little shits...



Dear Santa,
What do you do the other 364 days of the year? Are you busy making toys?
Your friend, Thomas

Dear Thomas,
All the toys are made in China. I have a condo in Vegas, where I spend most of my time making low-budget porno films. I unwind by drinking myself silly and squeezing the asses of cocktail waitresses while losing money at the craps table. Hey, you wanted to know.
Santa

Dear Santa,
Do you see us when we're sleeping, do you really know when we're awake, like in the song?
Love, Jessica

Dear Jessica,
Are you really that gullible? Good luck in whatever you do. I'm skipping your house.
Santa

Dear Santa,
I really really want a puppy this year. Please please please PLEASE PLEASE could I have one?
Timmy

Timmy,
That whiney begging shit may work with your folks, but that crap doesn't work with me. You're getting a sweater again.
Santa



Did You Know...

Candy Canes were originally flavored with ginger and soap as a punishment to bad children. Seriously.. I'm lying!

... AND THE JOKER The New Xmas Specials

by Murray "The Moderately Sober" Elf
Somewhat Sloshed Purveyor of Christmas Cheer

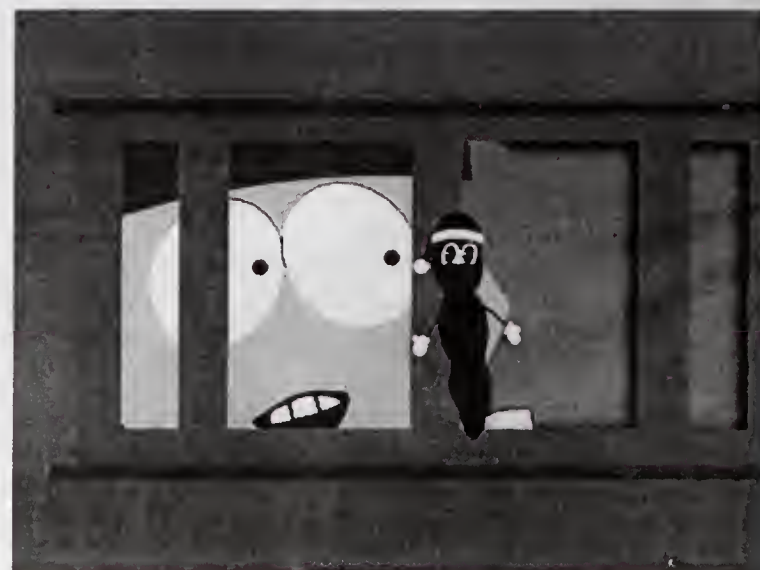
Remember the good old days of "It's a Wonderful Life"? When you couldn't change your TV channel without stumbling across another version of "A Christmas Carol", or my personal favourite, "National Lampoon's Christmas Vacation"? There's nothing like watching a cat get electrocuted to bring out the Xmas spirit in me. I think it's time for the old to step aside and make way for the new. Not to be disrespectful, but there are only so many ways you can have a family fall from grace, then rise back up at 12:01am Christmas day. So here you have it, my list of the new Xmas specials.

Simpsons Roasting on an Open Fire

This was the episode in which the Simpsons made the jump from a little short on the Tracy Ullman show to the half-hour slot they have held for some fourteen years. This isn't an overly interesting episode, nor is it very funny. Actually, if you think about it, it's pretty damn depressing. Nonetheless, I chose it because it was not only the beginning of the Simpsons, but because it gave a realistic view of Xmas, and that not everyone has a perfect Christmas and sometimes it's a downright pain in the ass. Of course, the spirit of the season prevails and the Simpsons end up getting Santa's Little Helper who has been there ever since.

The Spirit of Xmas

If you know the real me, then it's no surprise that I'd include a South Park episode in this list. This is the original episode that started everything. Trey Parker and Matt Stone made this short as a video Christmas card for a friend. The mix of Christmas symbolism and eight year olds cursing a blue streak had their friend in stitches and on the phone to a TV producer he knew, and



What's Christmas Without a Talking Piece of Poo?

the rest is history. This is the best idea for a Xmas show ever: have Santa and Jesus beat the hell out of each other because they feel that there can be only one true symbol of Christmas. And fun is had by all.

A Very Special Family Guy Freakin' Christmas

Peter ends up being the DD while the rest of his friends get sloshed on the 23rd of December, and mistakenly gives the family's presents to the needy. While they are out buying new presents, the house catches fire and most of their stuff is trashed. As a result, Lois suffers a breakdown and goes loco. Only Stewie's stunning soliloquy in the Christmas pageant can calm Lois down...that, and a load of drugs: "Don't worry kids, your mother is just full of Christmas cheer, and enough tranquilizers to bring down a bull elephant."

It's a Bundy-ful Life

There is nothing better than a Christmas episode of Married With Children starring both Christina Applegate and Sam Kinison! All Al wants to do is get to the bank to get his Christmas savings, but instead he is stuck selling shoes to large women.

In the end Al is electrocuted and shown what the families life would be like if he never existed. Funny, their lives are so much better!

Home Improvement

I don't think there's any single Xmas episode in this series that stands out above the rest; I just love them because of Tim's obsession with beating a retired Navy proctologist in the neighbourhood lighting contest. This is a prime example of how people confuse the true meaning of the season with something completely meaningless. In the end, Tim never wins, but he learns a valuable lesson about how Xmas is about love and peace, not war with a proctologist.

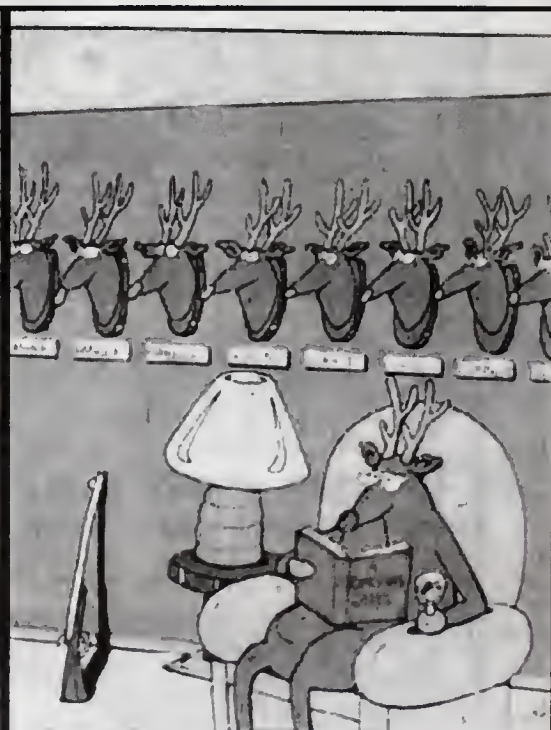
Mad TV

Anyone who has seen the Christmas episodes of Mad TV knows they hired the animation studio that did the original Rudolph and Frosty animated specials to do Mad TV style Christmas stories. From The Reinfather and Appocolypse Claus, you will get the most violent X'mas-ed versions of classic Coppola and Scorsese movies.

E-Mailed Pics of the Week...



The First Snowman of the Year!



They Used to Laugh and Call Him Names!

It's a Mad Chef X-mas

by Matt Kent
Acting Features Editor

It's that time of year again. The house is filled with the smells of turkey, cookies and pies. Most of my most favoured memories are of Christmas cooking with my family, so I figured I'd throw out a whole mess of recipes so you people can have a true Xmas feast. WARNING: None of the recipes here are low fat! If you eat all of them, you will gain weight! You have been warned!

Egg Nog

Just what is a nog? I don't know, but it tastes good. This recipe includes raw eggs, so if your immune system isn't at its peak, I suggest you move onto the cooked egg one.

- 4 egg yolks
- 1 (5 ounce) can sweetened condensed milk
- 1 tablespoon white sugar
- 1 teaspoon vanilla extract
- 4 1/2 cups milk
- 4 egg whites
- 1 fluid ounce rum
- 1/4 teaspoon ground nutmeg

In a large mixing bowl, beat egg yolks until they are thickened and light. Gradually stir in condensed milk, sugar, vanilla and milk. Beat the egg whites until stiff, then add them to the milk mixture. Stir rum into the mixture (to taste). Garnish with nutmeg.

Cooked Nog

- 6 eggs
- 1/4 cup sugar
- 1/4 teaspoon salt (optional)
- 1 quart milk
- 1 teaspoon vanilla extract

In a large saucepan, beat together eggs, sugar and salt (if desired); stir in 2 cups of the milk. Cook over low heat, stirring constantly, until mixture is thick enough to coat a metal spoon with a thin film and reaches at least 160 degrees F (70 degrees C). Remove pan from heat.

Stir remaining 2 cups milk and vanilla extract into the mixture. Cover and refrigerate until thoroughly chilled; several hours or overnight. Just before serving, pour the egg nog into a bowl or pitcher. Try it with a shot or two of spiced rum. It gives it a bigger kick and makes your tongue tingle.

Turkey

There isn't really any trick to roasting a turkey, it's more in what you do to the turkey that makes it good. The stuffing for the turkey really depends on how big the bird is...I put as much in as I can.

Tear up bread into small pieces and put it in a bowl, then set it aside, this makes up the bulk of the stuffing. In a frying pan, melt 1/4 cup of butter and then throw in 2 cups of diced celery and 1 whole diced onion. Fry the hell out of them on a medium heat till they're nice and soft. Then mix them in with the bread pieces. Sprinkle on about 2 tablespoons of poultry seasoning and mix it all together thoroughly, don't forget to throw the giblets in (gizzard and heart). Once it's mixed just cram it all into the cavity of the turkey and stitch it tightly closed using those big steel pins and cooking string...sorry I don't have a scientific name for it but what can I do? They look like little skewers and you use them to pin the flaps of skin together, then using a criss-crossing action you use the string to pull everything tight.

Stick the bird in a pot big enough for it and into an oven that has been preheated to 325BF and let it roast covered (with the lid on) for 4 hours or so...depending on the weight it may take less or it may take more. Once you're sure the bird is cooked, uncover it and let it cook for another half hour basting it every ten minutes, this allows it to brown.

When it's done, take it out of the oven, slap it on a big platter and go O.J. Simpson on it, and enjoy.

Xmas Party Tips

Having a party and don't know what to serve? Here are a few ideas that can perk up any party, but they do require a bit of preparation, so if you're dumb enough to wait until the last minute to make this stuff....tough.

Crab Dip

This is an easy crab and cheese dip that anyone can make.

- 1 can of crab meat (not the fake shit)
- 1 lb of Philadelphia cream cheese
- 1 jar of seafood sauce

Spread the cream cheese over a platter so that it's evenly distributed. Heating it up a bit can make it spread easily. Then spread the seafood sauce on top. Finally, spread the flaked crab meat over the seafood sauce. Serve it with crackers.

Cheese Ball

serve with crackers and beer and you'll agree it's all good!

- 2 packs of Philly cream cheese
- 1 cup of medium or old cheddar cheese grated.
- 1 tsp onion powder or 1/2 cup minced onion
- 1 tsp garlic powder

Mix everything together, heating the cream cheese makes it easier. Then refrigerate it for a half hour to firm it up and form it into a ball. Some people put a breading on it, but I think that sucks, so I just eat it like this.

There you have it folks. Merry Xmas and don't come bitching to me when you weigh thirty pounds more than you're supposed to.

Twelve Days of Fast Food (or the Fat Kid Christmas)

On the first day of Christmas, my drive through gave to me: a Big Bacon Classic with cheese.

On the second day of Christmas, my drive through gave to me: Two Happy Meals, and a Big Bacon Classic with cheese.

On the third day of Christmas, my drive through gave to me: Three Biggie Fries, Two Happy Meals, and a Big Bacon Classic with cheese.

On the fourth day of Christmas, my drive through gave to me: Four Egg McMuffins, Three Biggie Fries, Two Happy Meals, and a Big Bacon Classic with cheese.

On the fifth day of Christmas, my drive through gave to me: Five onion rings, Four Egg McMuffins, Three Biggie Fries, Two Happy Meals, and a Big Bacon Classic with cheese.

On the sixth day of Christmas, My drive through gave to me: Six chocolate milkshakes, Five onion rings, Four Egg McMuffins, Three Biggie Fries, Two Happy Meals, and a Big Bacon Classic with cheese.

On the seventh day of Christmas, My drive through gave to me: Seven pints of cole slaw, Six chocolate milkshakes, Five onion rings, Four Egg McMuffins, Three Biggie Fries, Two Happy Meals, and a Big Bacon Classic with cheese.



On the eighth day of Christmas, My drive through gave to me: Eight bowls of chili, Seven pints of cole slaw, Six chocolate milkshakes, Five onion rings, Four Egg McMuffins, Three Biggie Fries, Two Happy Meals, and a Big Bacon Classic with cheese.

On the ninth day of Christmas, My drive through gave to me: Nine polish hot dogs, Eight bowls of chili, Seven pints of cole slaw, Six chocolate milkshakes, Five onion rings, Four Egg McMuffins, Three Biggie Fries, Two Happy Meals, and a Big Bacon Classic with cheese.

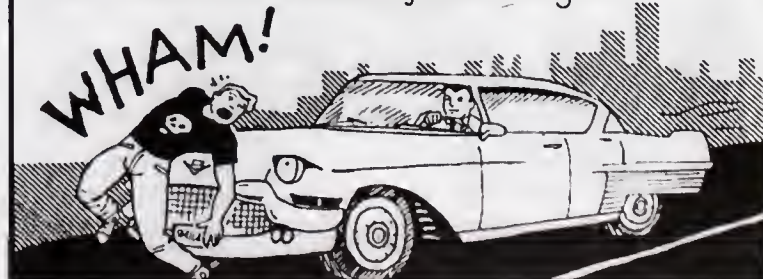
On the tenth day of Christmas, My drive through gave to me: Ten baked potatoes, Nine polish hot dogs, Eight bowls of chili, Seven pints of cole slaw, Six chocolate milkshakes, Five onion rings, Four Egg McMuffins, Three Biggie Fries, Two Happy Meals, and a Big Bacon Classic with cheese.

On the eleventh day of Christmas, My drive through gave to me: Eleven pounds of blubber, Ten baked potatoes, Nine polish hot dogs, Eight bowls of chili, Seven pints of cole slaw, Six chocolate milkshakes, Five onion rings, Four Egg McMuffins, Three Biggie Fries, Two Happy Meals, and a Big Bacon Classic with cheese.

On the twelfth day of Christmas, My drive through gave to me: Twelve bags of Pepto, Eleven pounds of blubber, Ten baked potatoes, Nine polish hot dogs, Eight bowls of chili, Seven pints of cole slaw, Six chocolate milkshakes, Five onion rings, Four Egg McMuffins, Three Biggie Fries, Two Happy Meals, and a Big Bacon Classic with cheese.

Driving Tip #12-25

Christmas Carollers are just asking for it!



Who Said Christmas Isn't Fun...



Christmas With the Rat Pack

What better group of singers than **The Rat Pack** to bring some of the most popular Christmas music to you? These guys are the Kings of Cool and could do anything, sing anything and drink everything.

The CD is actually a really good buy for fans of Christmas music, or just fans of **Sammy, Frank and Dean**. Instead of your usually ten track CD, this disc features the three men singing on 21 tracks.

The CD mainly features Dean and Frank even though both only recorded a few Christmas albums in their time. **Sammy Davis Jr.** of course does have a few tracks on the album including renditions of *Christmas Time All Over the World*, *The Christmas Song* and *Jingle Bells*. All great versions of classics.

The Chairman and The Don fill out the rest of the CD with classics like the *First Noel*, *Silver Bells*, *Rudolph*, *Let it Snow*, *It Came Upon a Midnight Clear* and many others. Of course there are two live tracks of **Frank and Dean** singing *Auld Lang Syne* and the unforgettable *Marshmallow World* together on the old *Dean Martin Show*. These two songs really cap off the CD as you can't really have a real Rat Pack CD without at least two or more of the members singing and messing around in front of a live crowd.

Although **Frank Sinatra** is 'The Man', **Dean Martin** really stands out on this album with his smooth, laid-back vocals on tracks like *Baby, It's Cold Outside*, *Rudolph* and probably his best Christmas recording *Winter Wonderland*. Dean's voice could make any Christmas song sound better.

A lot of people still think Christmas music is cheesy, but when **The Rat Pack** sing it, it becomes instantly cool!



Rupaul - Ho Ho Ho

I know, I know. This is probably the last Christmas album anyone would ever consider buying, but this is the funniest Christmas album I have ever listened to. One of my friends had it a few years ago and after hearing it I had to buy it to put a little laughter into Christmas time.

Just incase you don't know who **Rupaul** is... actually, if you don't know who **Rupaul** is then I won't spoil it for you. Let's just say there is a lot more to Rupaul than you expect!

The album is full of some of the most popular Christmas tunes around, just performed by a very large Drag Queen. You have *Rupaul the Red-Nosed Drag Queen*, *I Saw Daddy Kissing Santa Claus* and *All I Want for Christmas (Is Some Liposuction)*. These may sound dumb, but hey, drink enough egg-nog and you will be singing along.

Two of the best tracks on the album are *You're a Mean One Mr. Grinch* and *Santa Baby* as **Rupaul** actually has a good voice, giving her/his all into the songs. The album also includes *With Bells On*, *All Alone on Christmas*, *Funky Christmas* and a Christmas Melody and a New Years Remix for those of you throwing your own cross-dressing holiday blow-out.

This CD has been around for about five years now and is still on the best seller list on Amazon.ca for Christmas albums. I guess a lot of people have a better sense of humor around the holidays or more people then we think have a secret to hide. No matter what, **Rupaul's Ho Ho Ho** is a great gag gift for the homophobe in your life, or just a funny Christmas album for those looking for something out of the ordinary.



Maybe This Christmas

Any album featuring Paul Frank's monkey on the cover is worth checking out. I have no idea why this album was even put together other than to try and make Christmas Music cool on yet another compilation album, but they should have picked at least one headlining act to feature on this album.

The album includes tracks like *Winter Wonderland* by **Phantom Planet**, *Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas* by **Coldplay** and *God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen* by **Sarah McLachlan** and **Barenaked Ladies** but nothing really stands out as a must have. The album also includes **Ron Sexsmith**, **Vanessa Carlton**, **Coldplay**, **Jimmy Eat World**, **Ben Folds**, **Semisonic's Dan Wilson** and more.

Maybe This Christmas is more like a compilation of songs by people who had nothing better to do, or just nothing to do but record a Christmas song. This album is going to be in a bargain bin within two years, so maybe just wait and pay \$2.99 for it at Zeller is 2004.



Mariah Carey - Merry Christmas

Well before she had her 17th nervous breakdown and wanted to be as skinny as the starving children of the world, **Mariah Carey** decided she could make a little more money to spend on hair extensions and tight hoochie outfits if she released a Christmas album.

The album isn't that bad if you can forget who is singing the songs. She does a good job on most tracks like *Silent Night*, *Joy to the World* and *Santa Claus is Coming to Town*... that is until she jumps forty-two octaves and destroys all the glass in a seven mile radius with her orgasmic screeches.

There are a few good tracks like *All I Want for Christmas is you*, *Baby Please Come Home* and *Miss You Most as Christmas Time*, but it's still Mariah who is singing it and she's a fruitcake all on her own. All in all it's not too bad of a Christmas album, but just remember, if you do buy this album, you will be sending more money to Mariah to support her insanity. Maybe spending it on a helper monkey for Christmas would be a better choice!

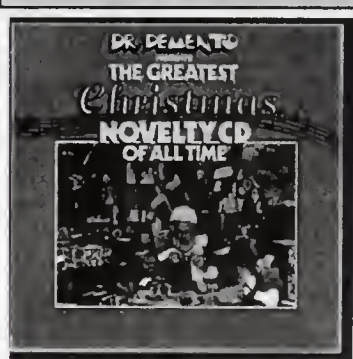


Mary-Kate & Ashley's Cool Yule

Everyone loves a set of twins... especially if it's at a *Cool Yule* party with the millionaire princesses **Mary-Kate and Ashley Olsen**. This CD is from a few years back when the Olsen Twins were at their coolest having bake sales and talking about boys they liked.

The album features such instant classics by **Mary-Kate and Ashley** as *I Do Believe It's Christmas*, *Swingle Bells*, *Sleigh Ride*, *Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas*, *Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree* and others. This album is a great Christmas album as long as you try to ignore the fact that this was recorded only two months before Mary-Kate tried a hostile takeover of Olsen Entertainment and had her sister locked in a tower, forced to wear an iron face-mask for a year. Mary Kate was just pure evil!

The two have now patched things up and are working together with P. Diddy on a remix of this album set for release next year titled *M-K & Ash Riding the Yule Log*. Sure to be an instant classic!



Dr Demento presents The Christmas CD

Most of you probably have no clue who **Dr. Demento** even is since most of you were born after his streak of popularity. **Dr. Demento** was one of the strangest radio personalities always playing some of the strangest songs ever created.

This album is packed full of songs most people would rather forget. What album wouldn't be complete without *The Chipmunk Song* or *All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth*. And everyone loves to hear *Jingle Bells* by the **Singing Dogs** or *Santa Claus and His Old Lady* by **Cheech & Chong**. The album also includes *Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer*, *I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas*, *Christmas at Ground Zero* by **Weird Al** and the classic *Twelve Days of Christmas* by **Bob and Doug Mackenzie**.

A lot of you are wondering 'What the hell', but for those of us who grew up listening to our parent's **Dr Demento** albums, this is the perfect way to relax, unwind and get into the screwed up Christmas spirit. This is a hard to find album, but definitely worth looking for!



Friday After Next Soundtrack

I guess you can consider this a Christmas album since the movie is based in the holiday season and a few of the songs on the album are considered Christmas tracks. Of course since the movie does star **Ice Cube**, the *Friday After Next Soundtrack* features more of a Compton-style holiday cheer.

The album features artists like **Westside Connection**, **Flipmode Squad**, **FT feat. The Eastsidaz**, **Nappy Roots**, **Krayzie Bone**, **Roscoe**, **Calvin Richardson** and more. What's really weird is that the album doesn't feature a single track by **Ice Cube**. I would have at least figured he would to a remixed rap version of *Rudolph* or something like it, but instead he just opted to star in the movie.

The album does feature a few normal Christmas songs like *Santa Baby* and *Silent Night* by **The Temptations** but it is mainly a hip hop compilation with a few Christmas songs added in to make it more holiday friendly. Not a bad album, but only for the Thug in your life.

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The Real 12 Days of Christmas

December 13, 2001

Dearest John:

I went to the door today and the postman delivered a partridge in a pear tree. What a thoroughly delightful gift. I couldn't have been more surprised.

With deepest love and devotion,
Agnes

December 14, 2001

Dearest John:

Today the postman brought your very sweet gift. Just imagine two turtle doves. I'm just delighted at your very thoughtful gift. They are just adorable.

All my love,
Agnes

December 15, 2001

Dearest John:

Oh! Aren't you the extravagant one. Now I really must protest. I don't deserve such generosity, three French hens. They are just darling but I must insist, you've been too kind.

Love, Agnes

December 16, 2001

Dear John,

Today the postman delivered 4 calling birds. Now really, they are beautiful but don't you think enough is enough. You're being too romantic.

Affectionately,
Agnes

December 17, 2001

Dearest John:

What a surprise. Today the postman delivered 5 golden rings; one for every finger. You're just impossible, but I love it. Frankly, all those birds squawking were beginning to get on my nerves.

All my love,
Agnes

December 18, 2001

Dear John:

When I opened the door there were actually 6 geese a-laying on my front steps. So, you're back to the birds again, huh? Those geese are huge. Where will I ever keep them? The neighbors are complaining and I can't sleep through the racket. Please stop.

Cordially,
Agnes

December 19, 2001

John:

What's with you and those fucking birds? 7 swans a-swimming. What kind of God damned joke is this? There's bird shit all over the house, and they never stop with the racket. I can't sleep at night and I'm a nervous wreck. It's not funny. So stop with those fucking birds.

Sincerely,
Agnes

December 20, 2001

O.K. Buster:

I think I prefer the birds. What the hell am I going to do with 8 maids a-milking? It's not enough with all those birds and 8 maids a-milking, but they had to bring their God damned cows. There is shit all over the lawn and I can't move in my own house.

Just lay off me, smart ass.
Agnes

December 21, 2001

Hey! Shithead,

What are you? Some kind of sadist? Now there's 9 pipers playing. And Christ do they play. They've never stopped chasing those maids since they got here yesterday morning. They cows are getting upset, and they're stepping all over those screeching birds. What am I going to do? The neighbors have started a petition to evict me.

You'll get yours, Agnes

December 22, 2001

You Rotten Prick,

Now there's 10 ladies dancing. I don't know why I call those sluts ladies. They've been balling those pipers all night long. Now the cows can't sleep and they've got the diarrhea. My living room is a river of shit. The Commissioner of Buildings has subpoenaed me to give cause why this building shouldn't be condemned. I'm sicking the police on you.

One who means it.

December 23, 2001

Listen! Dickhead,

What's with the 11 lords a-leaping on those maids and ladies. Some of those broads will never walk again. Those pipers ran through the maids and have been committing sodomy with the cows. All 23 of the birds are dead. They've been trampled to death in the orgy. I hope you're satisfied, you rotten, vicious swine.

Your sworn enemy,
Agnes

December 24, 2001

Dear Sir:

This is to acknowledge your latest gift of 12 fiddlers fiddling which you have seen fit to inflict on our client, Miss Agnes McHolstein.

The destruction, of course, was total. All correspondence should come to our attention. If you should attempt to reach Miss McHolstein at Happy Dale Sanitarium, the attendants have instructions to shoot you on sight.

With this letter please find an attached warrant for your arrest.

Cordially,
Badger, Bender and Sewem

It's Christmas Time in the Ghetto

Deck His Halls

See that drag queen his name's Molly.

Fa La La La La La La La La

For 50 bucks he'll make you jolly.

Fa La La La La La La La La

See him in his gay apparel.

Fa La La La La La La La La

You should meet his brother Carol.

Fa La La La La La La La La

Daddy's Home and Boy is He Drunk

Oh you better not shout, you better not cry,

You better not pout, I'm tellin' you why,

Daddy's home and I think he's drunk.

He's walkin' real slow, he slurs when he speaks,

I don't even think he's shaved in two weeks,

Daddy's home and boy is he drunk,

He spent most of our money on Johnny Walker Black

And then he took all of the rest and lost it at the track.

Soooooooo....

You better not pout, you better not cry,

I don't like that look in his eye,

Daddy's home and I think he's....

Daddy's home and boy is he.....

Daddy's home and he's really drunk!

Frosty The Cokehead

Frosty the cokehead was a crazed neurotic soul,

With a big glass pipe and a vial of crack,

And no sense of self control.

There must have been some poison

in that last dime bag he got,

For when he took his first big hit

he dropped dead on the spot.

Frosty the cokehead doesn't worry anymore,

Cuz when all is said, and your cold and dead,

Then you never have to score.

Rudolph The Red Nosed Wino

Rudolph the red nosed wino,

Had a very shiny nose,

And if you got too close to him,

He would take off his clothes.

All of the other winos,

Used to laugh and call him names,

They never let poor Rudolph,

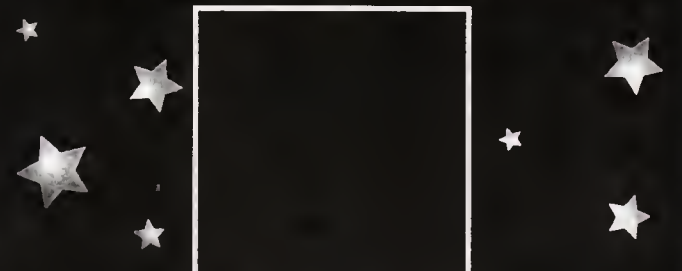
Join in any wino games.

Then one chilly Christmas Eve,

Rudolph froze to death in an alley.

End of story.

Famous Face of the Month!



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Master Smuggler Santa Claus Arrested!!!

from **The Web Lampoon**
www.geocities.com/CollegePark

DETROIT, MI — Notorious international smuggler Santa Claus was taken into custody near Detroit yesterday by agents of the U.S. Customs Service.

Claus was at a suburban Detroit mall at the time of his arrest. Authorities believe he was on a scouting mission in advance of illegally bringing a massive shipment of goods into the country later this month.

Customs agents, aided by an FBI SWAT team, also arrested two of Claus' assistants, and seized several reindeer and the smuggler's vehicle, a sleigh, that had been on the roof of the mall.

Long a target of Customs officials, Claus has cleverly eluded

capture in the past, even while conducting bold annual visits to this country, in which he ignores Customs regulations and dumps massive quantities of foreign-made goods, mostly plastic toys manufactured in China.

In Washington, Customs Commissioner Raymond Kelly did little to conceal his relief at the arrest of Claus.

"This guy has been a thorn in the side of Customs forever," said Kelly. "Every year, he would tell us when he was coming, tell us what he would be bringing, and tell us who he was going to deliver it to, but we still couldn't nab him," he continued.

Having achieved a kind of folk-hero status among many Americans, Santa Claus' capture was always made more difficult by a lack

of cooperation from the public in official attempts to apprehend him.

The rotund gangster, ironically nicknamed "Saint" Nick, has long been celebrated in song and lore. Cleverly associating himself with the annual Christmas holiday, Claus has doled out enough free gifts to keep most of the general populace on his side.

"He bribed the public, in effect," explained Kelly, "with his free toys, clothing, and gadgets of all kinds," he continued. "All over the country, guys would dress up like him in the weeks prior to his delivery run, letting him freely move among us undetected, plotting his strategy."

The breakthrough in the case came when the Customs department was able to successfully infiltrate an agent, disguised as an elf,

into Claus' base at the North Pole. The agent was able to notify officials in advance of the smuggler's visit to the shopping mall where he was finally arrested.

Claus was brought before a federal judge in Detroit today for arraignment. He is being charged with 13 crimes, including bypassing customs inspection, and failing to pay applicable tariffs or file proper documentation on his imported goods.

He seemed solemn and subdued as he was taken into court. His only remark overheard by reporters was made when he saw the agent who had infiltrated his operation. "Oh my, you've been very naughty," said the crimson-clad Claus.

Authorities have still

apparently been unable to discover how Claus is profiting from his runs into this country, but they believe there must be other activities he engages in, such as drug running or money laundering, under cover of his gift-giving.

"Hey, they got Al Capone on tax evasion," said Commissioner Kelly. "If we can put Santa Claus behind bars for failing to have a passport, that still leaves him unable to carry out whatever dastardly deeds we don't know about, or can't prove yet."

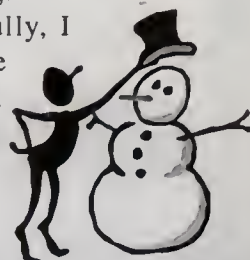
Claus' troubles will not end with the charges being brought against him by the Customs Service. Justice Department officials have expressed an interest in charging him with anti-competitive market practices, and with violations of the Civil Rights Act for discriminating against non-Christians.

Then there are several multi-million dollar class-action civil suits that lawyers say will probably be brought by homeowners trying to collect for damage to their roofs, caused by Claus' reindeer and sleigh. Several European countries are also expressing an interest in an opportunity to put the smuggling kingpin on trial for similar crimes.

"I don't think we'll be hearing 'Ho, Ho, Ho' from this guy for a very long time," said Kelly, laying his finger aside of his nose.

Santa's Top Ten Pick-Up Lines

- I know when you've been bad or good -- so let's skip the small talk, sister!
- Hey Babe, when was the last time you did it in a sleigh?
- Ever make it with a fat guy with a whip?
- Some of my best toys run on batteries... [wink wink]
- I see you when you're sleeping - and you don't wear any underwear, do you?
- Screw the "nice" list -- I've got you on my "nice AND naughty" list!
- Wanna join the "Mile High" club?
- That's not a candy cane in my pocket, honey. I'm just glad to see you!
- Why don't you put on a pair of antlers and we will ride all night long!
- Truthfully, I come more than just once a year!



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